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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 24, 2006 8:30am in coffeeshop
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1. Who can see the elements of today melting with fervent heat? Who can see them dissolving before their very eyes, the eyes that I have given them to see, see, see things unseen and seeing the unseen, bring the unseen into the seen so that the real and true kingdom of one is operated in and, worshiped not, but all seen and known and explored and my father's heart known as one.

2. Who can see eyes dissolving in sockets and melting before the ones that they could have been? Who can see what and how all revolves not but dissolves and resolves and how one kingdom becomes another? And who is willing to be whom in this saga of kingdoms not but father's heart being known and surrendered unto, surrendered into, to be who what how? Yea, and where Psalm 110 comes in and how can you know all this?

3. Yea my father's heart is to be known and what? To give you the/his kingdom, and having put down all authority, wisdom of man, and rule by others who think in their godship, yea **what is left but the molecular kingdom, not;** but that which is everlasting, eternal, and what? Father's heart. And where is father's heart? In you. Unseen, until you surrender to it.

4. See, can you see, are you willing to see, are you willing to listen to me give you my words oh reader hearer listener, busier than thou art willing to admit in thy business that leads you to poverty?

5. Who can see the all-provision that he is? Who can see the power that you've been given, the authority that you have to operate in, in worlds beyond worlds-thought, beyond the demisement of man and women exercising their thought-domain-power over you?

6. What are you willing to see, and being willing to see, what are you willing to become? What are you willing to become? Must you stay in your shell, and why, when all-provision has given you so much? Yea, is there anything that all-provision has not given you, yea, in surrender?

7. Who will come to my table to see me, to see what I am, to see what they are, to see my kingdom, to see their kingdom, and what/how all operates and how in dying

to **self-kingdom** yea operate if desired in mine? And how far does mine go and where does it stop? It is limitless. And there are no rules, authority, or dominion. For all is mine and all are me. Can you see? All there before you on my table. You eat in surrender or reject in tragedy/building of self.

8. Who can see the leadership that I am raising, raising, raising up to show my heart? My toothless, abased, put-back, put-down, back-row'd, cast-out, demised by the ways/cultures of man/money, but who yea know there's more than the molecular'd macular, who know there is more to me than what's spouted by demons, who know I am more and who have let me teach them that they are more than dust and worms; yea that they are my heart, my mind, my kingdom, my body where I live/think/reside. I love you.

9. Who can see what/who I am arising where and how and in what value systems? Who is willing to be wrong to become right/centered in me, by me teaching/centering/righting? Who will let me be me? Who will let me be me? Who will let the kingdom of heaven be seen/realized/operated in this day that everything so changes, and the kingdoms of man melt and powerlessly diminish my who love me, no more.
Watch me. Watch me. Watch ME!
What are you watching and why?
Is it/are they lifting you into the kingdom of self or mine?
And what will you do with your fanciful kingdom that soon will vanish? And your silver and gold be given to bats and cast to the wind?

10. And who are you looking to admire and for what purpose? Seekest another when all the while/time I am there, beside you, inside you, you in me, and me in you? And wanting to explain/teach/give you all so that all is known in clarity of pure clear crystal living pure water of life that enables you to operate in the kingdom of one beyond all other's thought?

11. I love you anyway. I love you for who you are/I made you to be. But who are you and who did I make you to be when I made you? Made you? Who made you? And who made what to operate how? And what did you say your name is, Melchizedek? And operatest thou as a priest in thy kingdom, or mine?

12. Yea I have given you my heart, my life, my kingdom, my all, and yea I have withheld nothing from you, nothing, nothing have I withheld from you, you who love

me/my appearing in you. ***And how will you let me appear in you unless you let me teach you***, give you my word, becoming my word, **and letting my word come through you**?

13. What will you that I do for you today? Have I not asked repeatedly? On surrendered bended knee before you I ask and I surrender to your wants so often, letting you do/run over me/all that is real, while you seek the unreal molecular'd that will pass away so soon.

14. And where is your legacy? Where is your word, that will be seen/heard by all? And what are you building?

15. All of me is before you this day. All of me is bare, open, transparent, unhidden, yea and all trumpets blaring. Can you hear them?

16. Come to my table you who are thirsty. Come to my table you who are hungry. Come to my table you who know there's more for you, you, you now, you now in this world that kingdoms many exist in, for a short time; yea and what will I give you at my table? Yea, pure water/truth. I will kneel before you. I will wash your feet. I will wash tenderly your mind, ever so gently/carefully, word by word, tenderly caressing you with truth, giving you, letting me touch you only as much as you let me, giving you not too much or too little, but giving you what you can handle, not; but giving you what you desire/let me. Do/can you hear me? I will say it/me again. I will kneel before you. I will wash your feet. I will come before you in tender sensitivity that will so carefully caress you and give you my kingdom/truth one day/word at a time, as you let me. I will not overwhelm you. I will not require many things, but what will you require of me to let me give you my kingdom?

17. Will you require me to come in authoritarianism and a commanding manner and sit on some throne in hierarchy'd bureaucracy and command you to subservient be, telling you what to do and how to do it and limit you, give you protocols to follow? If that is what you want, if that is all you can see, you will not see me/my heart, for none of that is me/my kingdom. Arrogancy/control is of the devil.

18. Yea I come, I bow, I wait, I consider, I tenderly sensitively wait for you to want me, want me, want me enough to spend time with me ***and ask me about me/you and the things of my/our kingdom.*** I bow before you. I bow before you. I bow before you. Do you hear me? Do you hear me? Do you hear me? I bow before you. I wait. I am patient. I am kind. I let you have your way and only in surrender to surrender can you see Surrender given to you, given to you in fullness, given to you in fullness, given to you inside you.

19. See all that I have said.
Please see all I have said.
Please see how I come/operate before you and kneel.
I do not bow on one knee and hold you hostage. I do not command you. I do not demand of you. I come in surrender, I come in surrender, I come with my towel and basin and the towel from my loins washes/dries your feet, and I stand and do what, naked? I let you see me/my all, and I look nothing like you, but you look just like me, for I am not cast in your image, you are mine. And all that is me is before you in clearness that transcends all the molecular'd macular'd as thought/taught. See.

20. All that I have said is before you. You choose what you believe. You choose what you will see. You choose. I have given you choice. I have given you will. I have given you me. I have given you my kingdom. I have given you priesthood, priesthood in the kingdom of one/priests, who operate transcendent of time-space, and what is your name if you will receive it, Melchizedek?

21. I love you. I love truth. I am truth. I am lies/darkness none. See. There is much darkness spoken in my name, about me/my kingdom.

22. I have my table. You are my table. Will you come to my table, royalty?
Please consider my words this day.
I am confronting all.
I love you.
Amen.

Reticent, not; hesitant not. **Be bold.** Thank you.
In sensitivity, tenderness, bowing.

Thank you.

Me